Heero's Dark Side

by HeeroYuyZ

Category: Gundam Wing/AC

Genre: Drama

Language: English Status: In-Progress

Published: 2000-06-08 09:00:00 Updated: 2000-06-08 09:00:00 Packaged: 2016-04-27 19:45:18

Rating: M Chapters: 1 Words: 615

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net Summary: Well, it's different...

Heero's Dark Side

Heero's Dark Side
><br>>

- > "Hey, stop right there!" a guy yelled shooting me. I fell to the ground. My name is Heero. I'm a Gundam Pilot. This is the story, of my dark side…<br>
- > After being shot, I changed, I mean, emotionally, I didn't feel love anymore, just hatred and greed. It was like some evil spirit had possessed me, and erased my memories. I got into more and more fightsâ€|I even attacked Duo onceâ€|That's, when I left. I just needed time to think. Relena missed me, I knew. But thinking of that made me only sadder. If she only knew how I 'used' to care about her. Not anymoreâ€|Not after it happened, as I said, I changed, to evil. "Hey, you alive man, the bars closed!" the bartender said to me. I stood up and walked out into the rain. "HEY, YOU!" a voice yelled. I turned around and shot the person who had yelled that. A police officer fell to the ground. The rain poured down onto my hair and dripped off my nose. I saw a girl in front of me. I grabbed her and carried her into the alley with my hand over her mouth, the knocked her unconscious. She struggled but had no choice but to give up.<br/>
  'spirit had possessed me, and even evil spirit had no choice but to give up.<br/>
  'spirit had possessed me, and evil spirit had no choice but to give up.<br/>
  'spirit had possessed me, and evil spirit had no choice but to give up.<br/>
  'spirit had possessed me, and evil spirit had no choice but to give up.<br/>
  'spirit had possessed me, and evil spirit had no choice but to give up.<br/>
  'spirit had possessed me, and evil spirit had no choice but to give up.<br/>
  'spirit had possessed me, and evil spirit had no choice but to give up.<br/>
  'spirit had possessed me, and evil spirit had no choice but to give up.<br/>
  'spirit had possessed me, and evil spirit had no choice but to give up.<br/>
  'spirit had possessed me, and evil spirit had no choice but to give up.<br/>
  'spirit had possessed me, and evil spirit had possessed
- > The Next Morning<br>
- > "The serial rapist is still on the loose. He has claimed 5 victims, leaving 2 dead. Police are still investigating." the reporter said. 'This guy is sick I!' I thought to myself. You see, I didn't remember anything last night.<br/>
- > Later that night<br>>
- > Again, I was drunk. A familiar girl around 19 was walking by me. I did the same to her and carried her into the alley.<br/>
- > The Next Morning<br>
- > "This time the rapist has chosen the victim of Queen Relena Peacecraftâ€|she is in critical care, in a coma, I hope this guy burns in hell." the same reporter said. I dropped the mug of coffee

in my hand and it shattered against the floor. A flash of memories. 'Hey buddy, you awake, the bar's closed!' The memories stopped. "Whoa…" I said, "That name, Relena, it sounds, so familiar!" Suddenly I heard sirens. I ran to my window. "COPS!" I yelled. I jumped out of my window with a backpack on and I ran towards the alley. "There he is!" the cop yelled, "Get him!" I climbed over a gate and rolled behind a dumpster, then pulled out my gun. I fired 2 rounds killing all 5 cops. "We need backup, men down!" the fallen cop yelled, "Men down!" I ran faster and faster. A dead end! I grinned and took out my laser gun. I aimed at the brick wall and fired opening a door. I then sealed it back up. "HOT GUN!" I screamed as I dropped the gun. 'So the cops are after me…' I thought to myself.<br/>
FLASHBACK

><br> "No!" the girl screamed, "Let me go!" I put my hand over her mouth and dragged her into the alley. She looked at me scared. I grabbed a rock and knocked her unconscious.

><br >> END FLASHBACK

><br> "What theâ€|" I said, "What was that?" ><br> That was part 1, I hope you like it, I know it's not exactly, normal, but, I just had a weird urge to right it. It isn't like any of my normal stories…Review, but if you're going to dis me or say something like a comment about a certain thing I did wrong, e-mail me so I can explain or fix it! And if it's bad, just keep it to yourself.

>=)<br>

>9:15 AM 68/00 Central Time

End file.